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TTNo communication inseried, untestadcompanied by a responsible name.

Poetical.

I HAVE NO MOTHER NOW.

BY CAROLINE H. CRISWELL.

I bear the soft wind shring, Through every bush and tree; Where now dear mother's lying.
Away from 'ove and me.
Tears from my eyes are starting,
And sorrow shades my brow;

Ob, weary was our parting -I have no mother now! I see the pale moon sinning.
On mother's white head stone!
The rose bush round it twining,

Is here like me -alone.
And just like me are weeping
Those dow drops from the bought;
Long time has she been sleeping—
I have no mother now!

My heart is ever lonely.
My life is drear and sad; Twas her dear presence only
That made my spirit glad.
From morning until even,
Care rests upon my brow:
She's gone from me to heaven—
I have no mother now.

MELODY.

Bright are the stars, love, shining in heaven, Sweet is their light unto me' Why dost thou linger!—late in the even— I watch for thee, love, for thee!

From the dark shore, love, comes the seft mur The voice of the star-lighted serit thou not come?--oh, come with the murm I watch for thee, love, for thee!

On the green hills, love, clouds are lying,
Mantling each shub and each tree;
And while the night-wind softly is sighing,
I watch for thee, love, for thee!

galiant relative away from her.

While the young lovers, absorbed in each other, took little heed of their friends, they were traveling a most dangerous road together. Hork! 'tis the midnight-and now'l am bending Bending in worship the keep.
And white each thought is to heaven ascending.
I watch for thee, love for thee! Marion loved strong and beatiful poetry—the deep, musical voice of the student read it to her in the lovely library—she sketched—he a ways carried her portfolio, and pointed out the most beautiful views—she rode, and he was ever at her bridle rem—if she choose to do per is a spy glass by which he brings near the

Miscellaneous

THE WAY SHE WON HIM, so to, him. Much of it was passed in his most distant things; a microscope by which he company—especially when he sung, and her leisurely examines the most minute; as ear A young girl tenned from the window of a light touch was needed upon the piano, to plessant country parlor, chatting with a fine make the melody complete.

looking man some ten years her senior, who and yet, all this familiar intercourse could among the flowers below, and pelted not make him one whit more lover like than ture gallery of living pictures from real life. her with rose buds still glittering with dew.
"Stop, stop. Mr. Mansfield." she said, as
the twined a handful of flowers in her dark som yearned to hold her there in an impassion-

"Stop, stop. All alloaned." She said, as if his eye hashed now and then, and his roet twined a handful of flowers in her dark som yearned to hold her there in an impossioned embrace—if his hand trembled at the light touch of hers, or his cheek paled and flushed influence of a good newspaper upon the minds
"Only to describe your bean ideal to me, so at the faming of her warm breath, she never of a family of children can hardly be estimated; could not bear well." I may know him if we ever need," said her knew it. He was always quiet, reserved and certainly not compared with the cost of paper companion desisting from his sport, leaning rather cold - never striving to seek the vacant itself. It is a universal fact asserted by teach

companion desisting from his sport, leaning one arm upon the window sitl, and gazing into her animated face with an admiring smile.

"Oh, that is easily done! **Imprimis*—he must be young and handsome."

"That of course, or how could be aspite to the town of the chatming Mation Cliffe!"

tejoined the companion with a gallant bow.

"A trace to compliments, I pray you sir!—"

"The same were favorable, exactly as he would have made observations stances were favorable, exactly as he would not alking to her to useful pepers at home, are better spellers, and understand what they read better; they obtain a practical knowledge of geography and history more readily, make better tile she met him coldly, but he did not tar grammarians, and write better compositions, and, in short, are more intelligent and least that colding the and the same target and the same target that they cannot be supported by teach on this subject. It is a universal fact asserted by teach ers, and others who have made observations on this subject, that children who have access to useful pepers at home, are better readers, and understand what they read better; they obtain a practical knowledge of geography and history more readily, make better grammarians, and write better compositions on this subject, that children who have access to useful pepers at home, are better readers, and understand what they read better; they obtain a practical knowledge of geography and history more readily, make better grammarians, and write better compositions on this subject, that children who have access to useful pepers at home, are better spellers.

The subject of the charmed here to useful pepers at home, are better spellers, and understand who have access to useful pepers at home, are subject.

The subject of the charmed here, and others who have access to useful pepers at home, are subject.

The subject of the charmed here, and others who have access to useful pepers at home, are subject.

The subject of the charmed here, and others who have access to useful pepe

Young and handsome-so much for generali ty-now I'll descend to particulars. He must be about twenty-two -- stender and finelyformed—graceful in his movements and court- another, his soft brown eyes wore a mingled as- they read aborteous in his manners—and—let me see what tonishment and disgust that burt her more are familiar. comes next ?" "Features, Marion; eyes, hair nose, mouth

and alt the et ceteras." "Thank you. His features should be Gre

chievously as he passed by her, and touch the cian; his forehead hi.h, and broad and white; his smile sweet, but melaucholy, his eyes and hair of the same line and that a beautiful brown-a brown, dark in the shadow and light in the sun." sued in vain, to waste her time in this lonely

Something like mine, ch, Marion ! You needn't pout, or lift your hand to strike me .--But to speak seriously, didn't you mean me when you were to king? If so, just say the word, and your ideal shall be made divinely

teal, as the poet says.' Don't be foolish Louis," she teplied. Go and look in the glass at your Reman face, black hair, whishers and eyes, and see if the description suns. No, I have no desire to and in the gaiety of the coming winter, forget break my friend Jennie's heart, by stealing tem! away her wise collegion."

"That name silences me," said the student with na embatrassed laugh. But if I am not the lucky individual, I know who it is; aye, lor where he was stiting at the piano, playing and I know too that he is within twenty feet and singing. She stole in sitently that he of you, and coming nearer every moment.

Marion's eyes followed his as they looked up

and down the orchard path, and saw a gen tieman coming slowly towards the house, reading intently from a small volume in his Setting the roses a little more becomingly in her curis, (for she was born a coqueite,) she whispered:

"Your Collegiate chum, Clinton, is it not? The party last night deprived me of the pleas-

"Yes we were late, and he too tired to go with me into the fooms, or I should have in-troduced him then. But this time is still better. The plain pink morning dress and the rosebuds become you wonderfully, my belle

"Flatterer !" She laid her white and jeweled ban't caressingly upon his shoulder and turned her graceful head within the room as if in search of something. There was policy in the Cequette's abghtest movement, and this was made that a sudden glimpse of her glorious beauty might daggle and astonish the

morning, while she sipped her coffe, the petted bette announced her early departure for her Thus admonished, the apparently uncon scious girl turned and rawed her large and beatiful eyes to his face. A rapid glance con vinced her of the truth of her cousins assertion. It was a face much like that of the ideal she had pictured forth for his unusement. Cousin Marion, let me introduce you to my and dearest friend, Godfrey Chalon, see you at breakfast. I have already taken raid Mansfield with a light touch upon her

"My consin's friends are always welcome to me," she said removeing her band from He took it with a firm, warm clasp, that thrilled her through every vein. "How beautiful she is!" thought the gen-

"I will win his heart before he leaves me,"

Their eyes met as he relinquished her hand.
Both blushed a little, and Manafield turned away to hide a smile, when he saw him friend, whose grave and stendy super no woman's self into a chair by the table, leaned her head

whose grave and steady aspect no woman's self into a chair by the table, leaded her head much and ever before puscessed the power to up a her folded erms and wept silently and may be businessed.

The three tingered but a few moments, before the broakfast belt rang in the great hall before the broakfast belt rang in the great hall manifold sprang gaily through the window her name. She looked up, and there before and stood by his coursi's side, determined as her knell Godfrey. Tests was in his eyes, and does if the more he wants to.

BY L. G. GOULD.

"What now, Louis?" asked Marion as he

Ah! She had no means of knowing what

you and I, dear render, may discover-name

ly, that Godfrey Clinton, in passing by the open windows and doors had heard the heart-

if she choose to do so. Much of it was passed

in his company—especially as the arrival of Jennie Harrison, her decrest friend, Mansfields

consin as well as his betrothed bride, to & her

derly, he wore a sareastic air that made ber

than a thousand cutting rebukes from her

cousin Louis could have done. That cousin

Louis, by the way would often smile mis

Marion was proud as well as beautiful and coquettish. Was she the gay city belle, for

whose smiles a thousand baughty lovers had

out of the way place, simply because a per

verse student refused to love her, in prefer-

ence to his books? She thought, with

strange yearning, of the crowded city, and the

countless friends who would flock around her,

when it was known she had returned. She

would give up her foolish waget-presen' Jen

tired. long before-return to her city home,

made this wide resolution and book the surest way of Feeping it, by going down into the par

did not notice her-and sitting down in a low rocking-chair beside the centre table, leaned

ber head upon her hand, and listened. But

while her ears drank in her plaintive iones of

upon the form she could see no more-upon

the handsome haughty head, with its wealth

of bright brown eyes shining with a splendid

light the white and symmetrical hand that laid upon the key. One sad thought followed

another, and forgetting for a moment, that she was not alone, she sighed andibly.

He started at the sound, and turned away

om the instrument. Marion blushed, and a

"You, Miss Cliffe?" he said at last, "why

She tose, and standing by the window pulled

It was the last morning of herstay, and she,

equopped for travelling, was seated at the

nano when Clinton entered to summon her to

"Miss Cliffe," said he, coldly, "I may no

that meat, and am about to start on a hunting

"Good bye, Mr. Clinton," she answered

calmly, "I trust you will have a pleasant

He took the cool steady hand she offered in

one hot and trembling.
"And is this all—Mation—Miss Cliffe?"
"What more can I say," she asked with a

expedition. So I will say good bye now."

the breakfast table.

she was gone. And the next

faint colo stole over his whith forehead.

"It was the sound that made me so."

thould you, of all others, be sail?"

his exquisite voice, her eyes were bent steadily tion, retorted rather warmly;

diamond ring upon his left hand.

less wager she had laid!

"Fearless and Free."

he asked engerly.

raise up living witnesses of its power would

be defeated; and the rules for forming a holy

Benefits of Newspapers.

In no other way can so much, so varied, so

useful information be imparted, and under cir-cumstances so favorable for educating the

child's mind as a judicious, well conjucted newspaper. "To live in a village was once to be shut up and contracted." But now a man

drawn not on canvass but with printer's ink on paper. The newspaper is a great traveler,

learn faster than of ildren brought up in a

they read about many things with which they

A Wife in Trouble.

"Pray, tell me my dear, what is the cause

"Oh! such a disgrace! I have opened one

of your letters supposing it to be addressed to myrelf. Certainly it looked more like Mrs.

"Is that all? What harm can there be in

"What has any one dared to write me a let

wife opening her husband's letter's ?', "But the contents such a disgrace !"

er unfit for my wife to read?"

language. But the disgrace !"

neeting you in heaven, sit."

The counsel rejoined:

tion will be about right,"

Our Soxu.-We often hear that such and

such things are not "worth an old song."-

Alas! how very-very few things are. What

amidst which he sources issue; or like, indeed

from the rocks in a wilderness where only cor-

The the early part of the eighteenth cen-

His wife called to see him a few days previous

to his execution, to take a last farewell, when

'My dear, woold you like the children to see

'No,' he replied, what must ther come for?'
'That's just like you,' said the wife, 'you
never wanted the children to have any enjoy-

AT The New York Pienyune, a satirica

sheet, having published some rather keen cuts illustrative of the dangers of traveling on cer-

contarty-the authorities of the offended ros

roding cares might be supposed to dwell.

-Baltimore Sun

she asked bom:

a Michigan rose from the vines that shaded it. Pleasurable recollections do atime of them twitled it for a moment in her hand and stood awaken? What pleasurable tears do they ex

The days passed by. Marion, like Godfrey life would be without an example to verify was kimply a guest at her nucle's pleasant home, and at liberty to devote her whole time

angry; and if, as was often the case, she tried family without the enjoyment of such reading to pique him by a desperate flutation with Children are interested in newspapers, because another, his soft brown eyes were a mingled as-

of those tears ?"

than Mr."

\$1,50per Annum in Advance.

New Series.

front entrance.

EATON, PREBLE COUNTY, O. FEB. 28, 1856

Stuck up Folka.

he so no, we lead her in the Dieskinst From though for y Climo a stood in the way. At this folly his friend only amiled and turning away, passed around the house to gain the he asked engetly. of don't like those people, they are so dreadfully stuck up," was the remark we over-heard the other day. What are "stuck up" She laid her hand in his, the next moment "What now, Louis?" asked Marion as he she was drawn closely to his heart and their people, thought we, and we have been look-

"Not much, Marion, I was only wondering if you could win Godfrey's heart, as you have won so many others."

"Most certainly—if I think it work my while to try," she answered carelessly.

"Not if you firt with him, Marion. Godfrey has never loved with him, Marion. Godfrey has never loved with him to desire the same of youth and love! The wager was won, but she had won it by lesing her own heart.

"Time Enough.

"Time enough in a dying hour!" Why it would seem from this plea, as though religion. I'm you see that young man over yonder leaning sgainst the post of that hotel pizzza, twirling the shadow of a walking stick, now and then coaxing the hair on his upper lip, and watching every laily that passes, not that he cares to see them, but is anxious to be ob-

am terrible hungry."

They passed on and took their seats at the is "dead while he liveth!" You will also find dcesn't know, however.

There goes a young woman—lady she calls stand. pleasant family table. A moment after, God- rules laid down and examples given to govern herself-with the most condescending air, to rey Clinton entered, looking a little pale, and it.—To quicken it into being was the great seeming a little cold. Throughout the day he love of Christ in redemption. For this purwas much with Mation, but though his mannobody in particular, and an all-pervading consciousness that all creation and the "rest ner was courteens and kind, she missed an in definable something that had charmed her, at first, and wondered if she had been deceived in the tell tale glance of his beautiful brown eyes.

At I She had no means of knowing what northing. It was not means of knowing what northing. It was not merely the period and revived and revived and rose consciousness that all creation and the "reat again, that we should live unto him." It is of mankind" are looking at and admiring her; she never earned the salt she eats, knows of little, very little of a good many things, and nothing thoroughly of anything, is most anxious less the should be troubled to make a selection out of fifty young men, all of whom portion. It were fatal to this life, and to its are dying for her, she supposes; she is one of and children, and he will be loved in return. lovely practical development and growing brightness, to postpone religion to a dying hour. In this case, the end of the gospet to the "stuck up fotks," and that is about all she

That oldish gentleman over the way, barrieaded with half a yard of shirt collar, guarded by a gold headed cone, with a pompous patronizing air-do you see him? Well, he be-longs to the "stuck up" too. He has been so apron, and began to speculate successfully in real estate. There are other fools of his class, some "stuck up" by having at some time been a justice of the peace, an alderman, a consta-ble, and in various other ways they get "stuck up" a tions. They are not proud people for they are not distinguished folks, for they have not ability of character enough to make them so-they are just what they appear to be "stuck up"-let them stick.

Irreligion -Political Sermons.

A Catistian minister in this vicinity, made he observation recently, that there were more backsliders from religion in the Western Re serve, than could be found in the same extent of population and territory, any where else under the sun." This is a pleity strong assertion.

never:heless we have no disposition to dispute
it. It might also be said that in no equal extent of population and territory are there as many languics and bigots, as many givines who preach from Giddings' speeches instead of Christ's Gospel; who would rather be heard declaiming against Douglas and the D-mo crats, than the Devil and irreligion. When Infide's and Deists are promoted to offices of honor and profit, and Christian then support them by their influence and votes, it is not strange that the power of religious truth should suffer by their compromise. The Dem octatic party has had to beat the charge of be ing the embodiment of every species of Chris man Infidelity for years; but the charge never has teld good, and does not now. On the Western Reserve there are more 'higher law' Abolimnisis than in any other equal portion of the Union, and it is a conceded fact that there are within i's boundaries more infidelity and ureligion than can be found in the same space elsewhere. The positive truth is that nine of every ten of the lufidels on the Reserve are Abolitionists. This a fact well worthy the attention of Christian ministers, who may easily perceive that their is a sufficiency of materia to occupy their attention spiritually, and that they would do well to leave politics to politi cians, la . to the lawyers, and physic to the doctors; who is turn, no doubt, will be satis field to leave theology to the preachets .-Trumbull Co. Democrat.

The Governor a Disunionist

"Oh no. It is cottehed in the most chaste The extraordinary course which Governor The husband eagarly caught up the letter Chase has seen proper or politic to pursue, with regard to Kansas matters, has been the main and commenced reading the epistle that had topic of conversation, and principal subjects been the means of nearly breaking his wife's for execration, for several days past. heart. Reader, you couldn't gress the course n a coon's age. It was no other than a bill friends of law and order have been assounded rom the Printer, for nine year's subscription! by the exhibition of the Governor's disregards The most sensible woman in all creation ! of the peace of the country, and for the Union She ought to be adm tied as a member of the itself. Hundreds of his former friends have desetted him in disgust, and now at this "early day," he has not even a corporals guard to Chance or Heaven. - In the County Circuit sustain him in his montrosities. Yesterday, court, a few days ago, a witness on the stand we published the disturion memorial of the who had undergone a pretty severe tross ex- fanatics of Salem, Columbiana county, in this amination from the prisoner's counsel, and State. It was only an express desire to carry who had been asked a very improbable quest out the doctrines of Chase, Wade & Co. The people of this State, who read the papers, can "That would have been as unexpected as "Well, I exped: to get to heaven, and as I don't expect to meet you there, your anticipastands us in hand to rebuke the wretches who are heaping dishonor upon us, and preparing the way for a dissolution of the Union.—Em-A rour of laughter followed from the bar and spectators, and both gentlemen having couled down, the case progressed quietly to its close

Printers Proverbs.

for behold it is his duty at the appointed time to eive it unto thee without asking. When thou dost write for his paper, never

is the author of an article, for his duty re- ing yours, his neck is soon twisted off." quires him to keep such things to himself. When thou dost enter into his office, take

and subscribe immediately for it and pay in

thy little ones. arIn a village churchyard in England, there

Tr'I reckon I love yet,' said a Yankee so countant to his sweetheart. 'How on wirth, off.'

Vol. 12. No. 36.

HOROSCOPES. JANUARY.-He who is born in this month will be laborious, a lover of good wine, and matried in early life, before he attained for-very subject to infidelity; but he will be com-plaisant, and without a very fine singer.

Scotch lady, distinguished more for her excel-

The lady of this mouth will be tall and slout with agreeable wit, and a great talker. teclaimed me from dissipation; she propped Max-The man born in this month will be my weak and irresolute nature; she urged my

respect.

of small statute, passionately fond of women The lady will be a gibly personage, and fond of Coffee; she will marry at the age of I but too often gave het cause, (would to God twentp-one, and will be a fool at forty five.

I could recall those moments's she had no suideath for the wicked woman he loves.

handsome, with a sharp nose, but a fine bust. outrageous; he will love several ladies and out tempers to each other; when a knowledge

two wives,
The lady will be amiable and twice matried but her second husband will cause her to regret her first.

SEPTEMBER. - He who is born in this month will be strong wise and prudent, but too easy with his wife who will give him great uneas;

The lady round-faced, and fair-haired, Wit-October. -- The man of this mouth will have This is doubtless caused by the maxious efflu-

novelty.

DECEMBER.-The man born in this month

ried, remain poor, but continue honest.

OFA lady correspondent in the Summit Beacon, writing from Washington, says; "Washington has a remarkable society .-No ultra "Fashions le" can say who is to be humbered among the "baut ton." The lady The Indy with her seventy thousand a year from Paris, and magnificiently dressed, sits and converses with the wife of some member who, devoted this situation of our own craft; how every to her children, who has never before left her momen of their lives is forced into service to

rude home."

earn a bare subsistence, how uncomplainingly Upon the above the Clevelander remarks: they devote themselve to the good of that "Wonderful condescension! Magnanimous same public, who wear them as a loose gargetting down, for a \$70,000 lady, just from ment, to be donned when convenient, and Paris, to speak to the wife of an American doffed when no longer needed. Congressman. Bah! fudge! fie on such miserable tendvism. Pray, who might this \$70,000 a year lady be! The wife perhaps of some fellow who h a driven a successful saloon business, or, whose quack medicines has suffering, privation and tooktheir purse strings brought him a princely fortune, or the rise of one ever united to the bidding of charity, and real estate left him by a grandmother, who kept an apple or beer stand, on the couner. has made her rich. Is this the Moloch, at whose unboly shrine a young American woman is to bow, as to a false deity?

"The home society of Washington is excellent, but what mules many who visit there,

make of themselves. "There are thousands of 'rude homes' all over this land of Ohio, presided over by American women, whose finely cultivated minds, court under heaven.'

Tr There is a seduction bill before the Ken-

now see to what point this miserable Chase fanaticism is tending. Are they prepared to adopt the course of the distantonists? The any female guilty of attempting to sodies a issis? The any female guilty of attempting to seduce a fait fame of our State is tarni. hed, and it young man by wearing low neck dresses, and other captivating articles of attire, shall be punished with the same penalty offixed to c :ses of seduction. The gay deceivers will be onliged to correct their habits, should this amendment be adopted.

say unto him "what thinkest thou of my keep your eyes steadily fixed upon him, and niece ?" frit may be the truth would effend move slowly round the tree, in his engerness to watch your movements-owis are wise-he It is not fit that thou should ask him who forgets to turn his body, and his eyes follow-

If Two young ladies were singing a duett. heed unto the self that thou dost not look at A stranger turned to his neighbor, saying:
what may be lying open; for that is not meet 'Does not the lady in white sing wretched'y?' in the sight of good breeding. Neither ex. 'Excuse me, su,' replied he 'I hardly feel at I've had this shirt on for sinety days, and I'm amine thou the proof sheet, for it is not ready liberry to express my sentiments; she is my to meet thine eye, that thou mayest under sister.' "I beg your pardon, sir," he answertand it.

Prefer thy own county poper to any other, blue."

'You are perfectly right there,' replied the advance, and it shall be well with thee and neighbor, "I have often told her so, myself; thy little ones.

TrAn Irishman in Chicago has just discov lies buried a young man who was ki.led by ered a substitute for potatoes. It consists of the fall of a piece of ice. His tombatone bears this inscription—

"Bless my i, i, i, i, ii's,

"Bless my i, i, i, i, ii's,

for-An Irish sailor, as he was riding, made name, for the bone in beating off the flies, eaught his hind foot in the stirrup, and the sailor observing it, exclaimed: "How now, Id Dobbin, if you are going to get on, I'll get

Tr Somebody has written a book on "The replied the feady reckonet; for when I have not of making people happy without money."

you hanging on my arm, my sum of happiness Our "devil" thinks he is in an excellent condition to be experimented upon.

Rates of Advertising.

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JOB WORK

Executed at this office with neathers and de patch, at the lowest possible rates.

Peantiful Tribute to a Wife.

Sir James Mackintosh, the historian, was plaisant, and without a very fine singer.

The tady barn in this month will be a very pretty, prudent housewife, rather metancholy, but yet good tempered.

PERRUARY.—The man who is born in this dren—she died. A few days after her death, the housewife, in the ladies the became the mother of three chillings of the control of the chilling which she became the mother of three chillings of the control of the chilling which she became the mother of three chillings of the chilling which she became the mother of three chillings of the chillings of the children when the chillings of the children when the chi

so extensively "stuck up" that he hasn't the and love ladies to his discovering for me. least idea that he will ever come down-he marry a rich and handsome heiress who will for me. "During the most critical period of my life,

she preserved order in my affairs, from the care of which she relieved me. She gently pandsome and amiable; he will make his wife indotence to all the excitions that had been useful and creditable to me, and she was per-The lady will be equally blessed in every petually at hand to admonish my headlessrespect.

June, The man born in this month will be er I am; to whatever I shall be. In her anlicitude for my interest she never for a moment forgot my feelings or my character ---July.—The man will be fair; he will suffer lenness or acrimony. Her feelings were warm and impersous; but she was placiable, tender The female of this month will be passably and constant. Such was she whom I lost when her excellent natural sense was rapidly about ten years, since he got off his leather She will be of rather sulky temper.

Avoury — The man will be ambitious and tress had bound us fast together, and moulded of her worth had refined my youthful love into friendship, and before age had deprived it of much of its original antor. I lost her alas! the choice of my youth, the partner of my mis-fortunes, at a moment when I had the prospect of her sharing my better days."

s handsome face and florid complexion; he via rising from the types, the want of exercise, will be wicked in his youth, and always in- constant emptoyment, and the late hours to consistent. He will promise one thing and do which their work is prolonged. There is no onther, and remain poor.

The lady will be pretty, and a little too fond of falking. She will have two husbands, who will die of grief—she will best know why.

Nowmark.—The man born in this month will have a fine face and be a gay deceiver. The lady will be large, liberal and full of endless, and his moments of leisure so few that they must be spent to recruit his exhausted energies, and prepare him for the renewal of will be a good sort of a person, though pas. his toils. Poor fellow he knows nothing of sionate. He will devote himself to the army, sociability, and is shut out from the world as a The lady born in this month will be amiable world, yet knows not of it. Tout, toil, toil, by and handsome, with a good voice and well night and by day, in his fale, until premature proportioned body. She will be twice mar old age ends his existence. Fur the advancement of science, morality and virine, the chords of his heart are sundered one by one, and when his race is run, and time to him is no more, he goes down to the grave uncared for and unknown, though his existence has been sacrificed for the benefit of his race. When we hear mechanics crying out against oppression, and demanding certain hours for labor and for rest, we cannot but reflect upon

> Printers are universally poor men, and for two reasons. The first is they rarely ever receive a fair compensation for their services. and the second is-that entired to continual the hard earned 'dimes' are freely distributed for the relief of their fellow men. Thus it is that they live poor and die poor, and if a suitable reward does not await them after death. sad indeed must be the beginning, the exis-tence and the end of poor typos.'-Pittaburg Express.

Reverie of a Drunkard.

I think liquor's injuring me. It's spoiling my temperment. Sometimes I get mail when and varied intelectual gifts, and elegant man- I am druck, and abuse Berty and the braisner, and graces of person, would draw in any it used to be Lizzie and the children - that is some time ago, though I can jist mind it .-Yes Mr. Clevelander, or in heaven either! When I used to come home then, she used to put her arms around my neck, and kiss me; and call me dear William.

Bill, you drunken brute, shut the door after you; we are cold enough, having no fire, without letting the snow blow in that way."
Yes, she's Betty and I am Bill now. I min't

good bill nuther-'spect I'm a counterfeitwon't pass-a tavern without going in and get-ting a fitink. Don't know what bank I am on, last Sunday I was on the river bank drunk. looking at you from a tree," says the Ductor, "and you wish to bring him down without the expense of pawder and shot, you have only to keep your research. dirty, so Betty says-but then she is no judge for she's never clean hersel'. There's one good quality I've go!-I won't

never get in debt; I never could do. There, now one of my cost tails is gone; got fore off I 'spect when I fell down 'ere. I'll have to get a new suit soon A fellow told me the other day, I'd make a good sign for a paper mill; if he wasn't so big I'd have licked him. afraid it won't come off without tearing. Penple ought to respect me more than they do, for I'm in holy orders. I ain't no dandy, though my clothes is nearly all greaselen style. [guess I tore this hole in my pants behind, the other night, when I sat down on a pail in the carpenter's shop. I've got to get it mended up, or I'll caten cold.

said-"She looked remarkably well as fat as he could see "

Detting is immoral, but how can the man who bets be worse than the man who is no better.

O'- Winter advice to young laties, - thin shoes lead to damp feet, damp feet brings on a cough, and a cough brings on a cof-fin. Be-

"TV An exchange says, "an editor can't sien without stepping on somebody's toes." Well let somebody keep his toes out of the way.

Never inquire thou of the editor, the news,

thought strong her feet—without another look can delay it on its shelves and rapids; they towards him, she was gone. And the next can turn it back again to the soft mossy bunks. the potent staff of one of ol , they can bill the waters of a clear and joyous spring, gush tury, a farmer was condemned to suffer the ex-

Here he lies in a sad pickle, Killed by an icicle, In the year Anno Domini, 1717."

inquired the fair one. 'By sitople addition,'